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DR. M. BAILEY
Has resumed the practice of
Medicine and Surgery,
in Emporia and vicinity.
Office at the Emporia House.

J. F. NEWLON,
Physician and Surgeon,
EMPORIA, KANSAS.

REFERENCES:
Drs. McDowell & Pope, St. Louis, Mo.
Col. Rolleston, Dallas City, Ill.
Dr. S. C. Patterson, " "
Hon. J. C. Davis, Warsaw, " "
Prof. Brainard, Chicago, " "
Dr. McNeal, Springfield, " "
Robley Duglison, Jefferson Inst., Phil., Pa.
July 16-17

DR. J. H. WATSON,
HAVING CONCLUDED TO RESUME
The Practice of Medicine,

Will attend promptly to all demands upon his professional services. He will be much obliged if his friends will make their application for his service in the fore part of the day, when practicable, and release him from the labor of riding at night as much as possible.
Emporia, May 7th, 1859-4f

JOHN HAMMOND,
Carpenter and Joiner,
EMPORIA, KANSAS.

COFFINS, Panel Doors, Window and Door frames, and other job work, done in the best style, on the shortest notice. may 7-1f

L. D. BAILEY,
Attorney and Counselor at Law,
EMPORIA, KANSAS.

Will give prompt and faithful attention to any business of a legal nature that may be entrusted to his care in any part of the Territory. Office in Masonic Hall Building, Commercial street. n46

C. V. ESKRIDGE,
PROBATE JUDGE,
Register of Deeds,

AND
NOTARY PUBLIC,
FOR BRECKENRIDGE COUNTY, KANSAS
Also—Commissioner of Deeds for the Western States, and

General Land Agent.
Persons at a distance having business with the undersigned, will direct their communications to him at Emporia, Kansas.
may 7-1f C. V. ESKRIDGE.

I. E. PERLEY,
Dealer in
HARDWARE, STOVES,

TINWARE,
Groceries, Provisions, etc., etc.,
COMMERCIAL ST., EMPORIA, KANSAS.
may 7-1f

S. N. WOOD,
Attorney and Counselor at Law,
Cottonwood Falls, Chase Co., K. T.

Will attend to all business entrusted to his care in Chase, Morris, Breckenridge, Madison Butler and Hunter counties. 87-1f

J. STOTLER,
NOTARY PUBLIC,
AT THE "NEWS" OFFICE,
n681 EMPORIA, KANSAS.

LEWIS W. KUHN,
Register of Deeds,
AND NOTARY PUBLIC,
ELMDAR, MADISON COUNTY, KANSAS.
jan 15-1f

THOS. A. RUSSEL
Attorney at Law and Notary Public,
Office on Levee—KANSAS CITY, MO.
Collections promptly made. n53-1y

ARTHUR I. BAKER,
Attorney at Law,
REAL ESTATE AGENT,
Dealer in Land Warrants, Town Lots and Shares, Claims, &c.,
AMERICAN, BRECKENRIDGE COUNTY, KANSAS.

Pre-emption business promptly attended to—Money invested and debts collected—Legal instruments carefully drawn up and recorded—Claims filed on and Declaratory Statements promptly forwarded, etc., etc.
Mr. B. is also President of the American Town Company. dec 11-1f

H. S. SLEEPER,
Civil Engineer and Surveyor,
County Surveyor of Madison County,
FLORENCE, KANSAS.

People of the Cottonwood please leave orders at the Office of L. D. Bailey, Emporia. n73

G. M. WALKER,
Civil Engineer and Surveyor,
County Surveyor of Breckenridge County,
EMPORIA, KANSAS.

Is prepared with superior instruments to do plane surveying, leveling and drafting on short notice. Bridge Plans and Bills made to order.

J. M. RANKIN,
Attorney at Law & General Land Agent,
EMPORIA, KANSAS.

Will practice in the several courts of record in this and the adjoining counties. All business entrusted to his care will receive prompt attention.
October 3-1f

P. B. PLUMB,
Land and Collection Agent,
EMPORIA, KANSAS.

Will invest money for non-residents, make collections, pay taxes, etc. June 5

ALBERT GRIFFIN,
Attorney at Law and Land Agent,
WYBATTAN, KANSAS.

Prompt attention given to all business in the Kansas Valley, west of the Pottawatomie Reserve, entrusted to his care. aug 14-1f

THOSE
Wishing the Professional services of
DR. C. C. SLOCUM,
Physician and Surgeon,
Will please call at his residence half a mile south-east of Emporia. n6-4f

Grinding and Bolting.
I HAVE got my new Bolting apparatus in good order, and am now prepared to turn out the best quality of flour on short notice. Also corn ground in the best manner.

JOEL HAWORTH,
Proprietor Cottonwood Mill.

The Emporia News.

"THE PEOPLE ALWAYS CONQUER."

VOL. 3—No. 6.

EMPORIA, KANSAS, SEPTEMBER 17, 1859.

WHOLE NO. 110.

JOB PRINTING.

The office of THE EMPORIA NEWS is furnished with a complete assortment of the newest styles of Type, Borders, Flourishes, Cuts, Cards, Fancy Papers, Colored Inks, Bronze, &c., enabling the proprietor to print CIRCULARS, CARDS, CERTIFICATES or STOCK, DEEDS, POSTERS, and all other kinds of JOB PRINTING, in a manner unsurpassed in the country. Particular attention paid to printing all kinds of Blanks. Orders for work promptly attended to when accompanied with Cash. "EXCELLENCE" is our motto.

Blank Warrants and Mortgage Deeds, Bonds, Executions, Summons, Subpoenas, Attachments, Recognizances, etc., constantly on hand.

Circular of the Republican National Committee.

ALBANY, August 16, 1859.

The Republican National Committee, at their meeting recently held in this city, issued the following Circular to their Republican friends throughout the Union:

In the judgement of the undersigned members of the Republican National Committee, the time has arrived for consultation and preliminary action in regard to the approaching struggle for the Presidency, and they beg, therefore, to call your attention to the suggestions which follow. The Republican party had its origin in the obvious necessity for resistance to the aggressions of the slave power and maintaining for the states, respectively, their reserved rights and sovereignties. In the contest of 1856, by the presentation and advocacy of the true science of government, it laid the foundation of a permanent political organization, although it did not get possession of the power to enforce its principles. When the result, adverse to its efforts and its hopes, was declared, it unflinchingly acquiesced, giving to the victor, for the sake of the country, its best wishes for an honest and fair administration of the government.

How far Mr. Buchanan's administration has realized these wishes, is now patent to the world. With the executive power of the government in his hands, his administration has failed in every respect to meet the expectations of the people, and has presented the most humiliating spectacle of corruption, extravagance, imbecility, recklessness and broken faith. So apparent is this even to our opponents, that the so-called Democratic organization, always distinguished for its discipline and party fidelity, is utterly demoralized and distracted, without any recognized party principle, and threatened with disruption by the rival aspirations and struggles of its leading partisans. While the administration has been thus faithless to the interests of the country, and has thus disorganized the party which placed it in power, the Republican party has been constantly mindful of the great public necessity which called it into existence, and faithful to the fundamental principle upon which it was erected. Experience has only served to strengthen the conviction of its absolute necessity, in the reformation of the National Government, and of the wisdom and justice of its purposes and aims.

Although some of the exciting incidents of the election of 1856 have been partially disposed of by the energy, enterprise and valor of a free people, the duty of Republicans to adhere to their principles, as enunciated at Philadelphia, and to labor for their establishment, was never more pressing than at this moment. The attitude of the slave power is persistently insolent and aggressive. It demands of the country much more than it has demanded hitherto. It is not content with the absolute control of the National Government; not content with the dispensation of the honors and emoluments of the National Administration; not content with its well-known influence, always pernicious, over the legislation of the National Capital—but it demands fresh concessions from a free people, for the purpose of extending and strengthening an institution, local in its character, the creature of State Legislation, which the Federal Government is not authorized to establish or extend by any grant of delegated powers. It demands by an unauthorized assumption of power, after having, as occasion required, adopted and repudiated, all the crude theories for the extension of slavery, or the ambitious politicians who sought its favor—the establishment and protection of slavery in the Territories by act of Congress, and the revival of the African slave trade.

Upon no organization except that of the Republican party can the country rely for successful resistance to those monstrous propositions, and for the correction of the gross abuses which have characterized the present National Administration. It is the duty, then, of all patriotic men who wish for the establishment of Republican principles and measures in the administration of the National Government, to aid in perfecting and strengthening this organization for the coming struggle. There is much to be done involving earnest labor and the expenditures of time and money; there should be—

First—A thorough understanding and interchange of sentiments and views between the Republicans of every section of the country.

Second—An effective organization of the Republican voters of each State, county and town, so that our party may know its strength and its deficiencies, its power and its needs, before we engage in the Presidential struggle.

Third—the circulation of well-considered documents, making clear the position of the Republican party, and exposing the dangerous character of the principles and policy of the administration.

Fourth—Public addresses in localities where they are desired and needed, by able champions of the Republican cause.

Fifth—A large and general increase of the circulation of Republican journals throughout the country.

To give practical effect to these suggestions, an adequate amount of money will be required for the legal and faithful expenditure of which, the undersigned will hold themselves responsible. The vast patronage of the Federal Government will be wielded against us, to which we can oppose nothing but earnest and efficient devotion to the Republican cause, and the voluntary pecuniary offerings of our Republican friends.

In conclusion, the undersigned may be permitted to express their opinion that the signs of the times are auspicious for the Republican party, and in their judgement, discreet and patriotic action throughout the confederacy, promises to secure a Republican victory in 1860. Unwilling, however, to encourage hopes which may be disappointed, and to place their appeal for aid

and co-operation upon the assurance of success in the contest that is approaching, the undersigned are constrained to say that they rely most confidently upon the patriotism and zeal of their Republican brethren for such aid and co-operation. Meanwhile, we have the honor to be, very respectfully, your obedient servants,

(Signed.)
E. D. Morgan, N. Y.,
J. S. Bartlett, Me.,
W. M. Chase, R. I.,
G. G. Fogg, N. H.,
J. C. Goodrich, Mass.,
L. Brainard, Vt.,
G. Wells, Conn.,
J. N. Sherman, N. J.,
T. Williams, Penn.,
E. D. Williams, Del.,
G. Harris, Md.,
A. Caldwell, Va.,
O. N. Schoolfield, Tenn.,
T. Spooner, Ohio,
N. E. Judd, Ill.,
Z. Chandler, Mich.,
A. J. Stevens, Iowa,
J. H. Tweedy, Wis.,
C. Cole, Cal.,
M. F. Conway, K. T.,
Lewis Clapham, D. C.,
A. R. Jones, Mo.,
Alex. Ramsay, Minn.,
James Ritchie, Ind.,
Cassius M. Clay, Kentucky,
REPUBLICAN NATIONAL COMMITTEE.

Young People in the Gymnasium.
The *Scalpel*, an expositor of the "Laws of Health," edited by Edward H. Dixon, M. D., of New York, has a spicy article, entitled "The Hypocrisy of Gymnastics." He says:

"It has filled us with horror to see a proposal to add a gymnasium to every public school in the city. A boy, until he is fourteen, or even more, wants no exercise besides the play he gets up with his associates in the open air; he will exercise from his natural impulse, and in the most rational and natural manner; so you need only to give him a dry piece of ground, and a place to swim in, in summer, and plenty of ice and snow in winter, and then leave him alone with his mates.

Boys from eight to twelve years of age, who work in the gymnasium regularly, (a bad habit,) often develop their muscles to a hideous ugly degree. Instead of the soft, plump, juicy outline of youth, we have the skinny, overworked, hard and dry outline of an old man, induced by over-exertion at an age that does not demand violent exercise of any kind; besides this, we think such processes are apt to retard the growing of boys, and will ultimately destroy their carriage and figure when they become men. Our readers may have observed the same thing, in the dissected appearance of legs of some of our juvenile dancers.

Excessive exercise, besides injuring the mental faculties of man, has the tendency to injure the equal circulation of his blood. A stupid, clownish young fellow, who had, for the last eight months, undergone the most painful and exhausting exercises of the gymnasium for five or six hours every day, complained to me of the smallness of his legs; on looking at him I saw, what I afterwards discovered to be prevalent among acrobats and members of the circus, a great falling off in flesh from the knees downward and from the elbows toward the fingers.

How a Soldier Feels in Battle.

A young French officer thus writes of his first experience in battle:

Our officers kept us back, for we were not numerous enough to charge upon the enemy. This was, moreover, most prudent, for this murderous fire—so fatal to the white coats—did us but little harm. Our conical balls penetrated their dense masses, while those of the Austrians whistled past our ears and respected our persons. It was the first time I had faced fire, nor was I the only one. Well, I am satisfied with myself. True, I dodged the first balls, but Henry IV., they say, did the same at the beginning of every battle. It is, in fact, a physical effect, independent of the will. But, this tribute paid, if you could only feel how each shot electrifies you. It is like a whip on a racer's legs. The balls whistle past you, turn up the earth around you, kill one, wound another, and you hardly notice them. You grow intoxicated, the smell of gunpowder mingles to your brain. The eye becomes bloodshot and the look is fixed upon the enemy. There is something of all the passions in that terrible passion excited in a soldier by the sight of blood and the tumult of battle. Everybody who has tried it testifies to the peculiar intoxication that is produced by being in a battle. There is an intoxicating influence about the smell of powder, the shrill whistle of a bullet, and the sight of human blood, that instantly transforms men from cowards to heroes—from women sometimes to monsters. None can tell of the nature or mystery of that influence, but those who have been in the affray themselves.

GROW BEAUTIFUL.—Persons may outgrow disease and become healthy by proper attention to the laws of their physical constitutions. By moderate and daily exercise, men may become active and strong in limb and muscle. But to grow beautiful, how? Age dims the lustre of the eye, and pales the roses on beauty's cheek, while crow-feet and furrows, and wrinkles, and lost teeth, and gray hairs and bald head, and tottering limbs, and limping feet most sadly mar the human face divine. But dim as the eye is, and pallid and sunken as may be the face of beauty, and frail and feeble that once strong, erect and manly body, the immortal soul, just fledging its wings for its home in heaven, may look out through these faded windows as beautiful as the dew-drops of a summer's morning, as melting as the tears that glisten in affection's eye—by growing kindly, by cultivating sympathy with all human kind, by cherishing forbearance toward the foibles and follies of our race, and feeding day by day on that love to God and man which lifts us from the brute and makes us akin to angels.—*Hall's Journal of Health.*

The most secure fastening of your chamber door is a common bolt on the inside; if there is none, lock the door, turn the key so that it can be drawn partly out, and put the wash-basin under it, that any attempt to use a jemmy or put in another key will push it out and cause a racket among the crockery, which will be pretty certain to rouse the sleeper and rout the robber.

Death.

An article on "Death" in the New Cyclopaedia, has the following:

"As life approaches extinction, insensibility supervenes—a numbness and disposition to repose, which do not admit of the idea of suffering. Even in those cases where the activity of the mind remains to the last, and where nervous sensibility would seem to continue, it is surprising how often there has been observed a state of happy feeling on the approach of death. 'If I had strength enough to hold a pen, I would write how easy and delightful it is to die,' were the last words of the celebrated William Hunter, during his last moments. Montaigne, in one of his essays, describes an accident which left him so senseless that he was taken up for dead. On being restored, however, he says: 'Methought my life only hung on my lips; and I shut my eyes to help thrust it out, and took a pleasure in languishing and letting myself go.' A writer in the Quarterly Review records that a gentleman who had been rescued from drowning, declared that he had not experienced the slightest feeling of suffocation. 'The stream was transparent, the day brilliant, and, as he stood upright, he could see the sun shining through the water, with a dreamy consciousness that his eyes were about to close on it forever. Yet he neither feared his fate nor wished to avert it. A sleepy sensation, which soothed and gratified him, made a luxurious bed of a watery grave.'

It is a striking fact, the dying never weeps. The circle of sobbing, agonized hearts around produce not one tear. Is it that the dying person is insensible and stiff already in the chill of dissolution? That cannot be, for he asks for his father's hand, as if to gain strength in the mortal struggle, and leans on the breast of mother, brother, or sister, with still conscious affection, and just before expiring, after a long converse with the angel of Summons, he says to his brothers or sisters—the last audible good night of earth—"kiss me, kiss me!" It must be because the dying have reached a point too deep for earthly crying and weeping. They are face to face with higher, holier beings, with the Father in Heaven, and the angel throng, led on by the Son himself; and what are the griefs of a mourning, tears of a dying farewell, but that they are shed by the dearest on earth—in that vision bright of immortal life and everlasting reunion?

Pulpit Wit.

In Pennsylvania there is a clergyman almost as remarkable for eloquence and eccentricity as Lorenzo Dow himself. On charity occasions his pathos, wit, and sometimes bitter satire, are sure to win more bank-notes and gold coin to the State than the decorous eloquence of half a dozen other men. On a late occasion he was preaching a temperance sermon, which produced unusual effect on the audience. Among other things, he asserted, as a result of his own observation, that a confessedly "moderate drinker" was sure to become a confirmed inebriate within five years after he reached that stage of indulgence.

He was interrupted here by a man in the audience, who started up in great excitement, proclaiming himself a moderate drinker of ten years standing, and one on whom the habit made no progress.

"I say, friend, stand up here and let me have a look at you."

The man made an effort to brave the host of eyes turned upon him, and stood his ground.

"Nearer, man!" cried the minister, beckoning with his finger. "Hold a light up to this brother's face some of you. Step up on the bench and give us a good look."

The moderate drinker was not to be looked down or talked down, and not only mounted the bench but allowed a lamp to be held close to his face.

The minister bent over his cushion, and gave the face a long survey.

"That will do," said he, drawing back, "that will do, my friend, and now I say if I owed the devil a debt of a hundred drunkards, and had paid him ninety-nine, and he wouldn't take you in full payment at the end of five years, I would never pay him!"

SHOW MAKES THE DIFFERENCE.—Vanity is not so objectionable when not greatly in excess. To a certain extent it is an agreeable stimulant. Beyond that point it satiates and produces dislike. When it goes still further, it becomes annoying, and we fly from it. A vain person is said to be a fool in a state of fermentation; but all vain persons are not fools. Voltaire was vain enough. Rousseau was worse. Bulwer's conceit is notorious. Goldsmith's vanity was ridiculous. And so of many a distinguished mind that the world has consented to call extraordinary. In fact, everybody is vain; but some are skillful in concealing it. It is vanity that prompts us to great deeds—that exalts us above our comrades—that impels us to seek immortalization for our name, and moments for our memory. But he who can confine his personal exhibition to his own bosom is called modest; he who lets his lips utter the ambition he feels is pronounced vain and conceited. The show makes all the difference.

TO CLEAR A ROOM OF MOSQUITOES.—A writer in a South Carolina paper says:

"I have tried the following, and find that it 'works like a charm.' Take of gum camphor a piece about one-third the size of an egg; evaporate by placing it in a tin vessel, and hold it over a lamp or candle taking care that it does not ignite. The smoke will soon fill the room, and expel the mosquitoes. One night, not long since, I was terribly annoyed by them, when I thought of and tried the above, after which I neither saw nor heard them that night, and next morning there was not one to be found in the room, though the window had been left open all night."

Many drops make a shower; light grains make a heavy purse.

The Clay Family.

An old letter, written in 1848, by the late Rev. Porter Clay—then preaching at Alton, Ill.—gives the following facts in regard to the origin of the Clay family:

"Your wishes to know something about the history of our family, could not be gratified within the limits of a letter. The following concise accounts must suffice: In the reign of Queen Elizabeth, Sir Walter Raleigh brought over to the Virginia plantations, among others, three brothers, sons of Sir John Clay, of Wales, England. He gave them £10,000 each, which was a very large fortune at that time. Their names were Charles, Thomas and Henry. They settled on James River, near Jamestown. Two of them, Charles and Thomas, had large families. Henry had no children. The name Henry has been handed down in both branches of the family with great tenacity ever since. Cassius M. Clay is a descendant of Charles Clay; Henry and myself, from Thomas Clay. Thus the two brothers alluded to, are the progenitors of the Clays in the United States.

"My father, as you have heard, was a clergyman of the Baptist denomination. He died in early life, leaving seven children—four sons and three daughters—all of whom died without children, with the exception of Henry and myself. My mother was married the second time, and raised a family of six children, two of whom are still living—Nathaniel W. Watkins and Frank Watkins, residing in Missouri. My brother Henry has had eleven children—six daughters and five sons. The daughters are all dead, and one son, Henry Clay, Jr., who was killed at the battle of Buena Vista—his wife having previously died, leaving three children, who are with their mother's connections, at Louisville. Three of my brother's sons are settled near him, in the neighborhood of Lexington. Two of these, Thomas and James B. Clay, are married and doing well—one a lawyer, the other a farmer. John, the youngest, whom you saw at Washington, is with his father at Ashland. Theodore, his eldest son, is at the Lunatic Asylum in Lexington, a confirmed lunatic."

A MYSTERY OF THE PAST.—An immense catacomb can be seen near Rothwell, in the interior of England, near the direct route from Liverpool to London. It is an immense vault built of masonry, under a church which dates back apparently for its first erection to about the year 1150, and contains the skeletons of 30,000 men, probably warriors of great size, piled up in regular order so that skulls and large bones only appear on the outside of the piles. The skulls show marks of spear and hatchet, but no gunshot wounds, and the owners probably fell in mortal conflict anterior to the invention of gunpowder. The vault was discovered by accident 160 years ago, and has no connection with the church, as is known; in fact, the mystery is, that there is no historical evidence or traditionary legend which throws the least light upon the obscurity of its erection. No anatomist, historian, ethnologist, antiquary, nor savant of any stripe has been able to decide the people even, to whom these bones once belonged. Were they native Saxons, or Romans, Danes, Normans, or what? Nobody has more than guessed. A plausible theory is, that they were Danish invaders, slain by the Saxons about the year 100; still this is but a probability.

A STRIKING TRUTH.—In the speech of Kossuth, delivered in Glasgow, there occurs a passage which deserves enshrinement by itself, for its impressive truth and beauty: "I have lived too long and too practical a life," said he, "to do vain things. Sympathy—what is that? A sigh that flutters from the lips of a tender girl, dies in the whispers of the breeze. People in their individual capacity may know of sympathy, but when a people's aggregate sentiments become collected in the crucible of policy, sympathy vanishes in the air, like the diamond when burnt, and nothing there remains but an empty crucible, surrounded with the ashes of gross egotism. The time has not yet come when nations will act from sympathy. That may be one when the world shall know of one Christian nation on earth. Until now, I know of Christian men and women, but I know of no Christian nation, because I know of none which, in its national policy, ever has acted upon the Christian command, 'Do unto others as thou wouldst have others do unto thee.'"

FOLLOW THE RIGHT.—No matter who you are, what your lot, or where you live; you cannot afford to do that which is wrong. The only way to obtain happiness and pleasure for yourself is to do the right thing. You may not always hit the mark; but you should, nevertheless, always aim for it, and with every trial your skill will increase. Whether you are to be praised or blamed for it by others; whether it will seemingly make you richer or poorer, or whether other persons than yourself know of your action; still always, and in all cases, do the right thing. Your first lessons in this rule will sometimes seem hard ones, but they will become easier and easier, until finally doing the right thing will become a habit, and to do a wrong will seem an impossibility.

RELIGIONS OF A FEW OF THE AMERICAN LITERATE.—H. W. Longfellow, O. W. Holmes, E. P. Whipple, Henry Giles, Epes Sargent, Mr. Hawthorne, J. B. Willard, George S. Hillard, and Edward Everett are Unitarians; Rufus W. Griswold was a Baptist; Horace Greeley, E. H. Chapman, T. Starr King, are Universalists; H. W. Beecher, and Mrs. H. B. Stowe, are Independent Congregationalists; Wm. Oullen Bryant, H. G. Hudson, George Wm. Curtis, H. Hastings Weld, S. H. Dana, Jr., and George Bancroft, (formerly Unitarians,) are Episcopalians; Ralph W. Emerson was Unitarian, and is—it would be hard to say what.

Effects of Prosperity.

How unavailing worldly prosperity is, since in the midst of it, a single disappointment is sufficient to embitter all its pleasures. We might at first imagine, that the natural effect of prosperity would be, to diffuse over the mind a prevailing satisfaction, which lesser evils of life could not ruffle or disturb. We might expect, that as one in the full glow of health, despises the inclemency of weather, so one in possession of all the advantages of high power and station, should disregard slight injuries; and, at perfect ease with himself, should view in the most favorable light, the behavior of others around him. Such effects would indeed follow, if worldly prosperity contained in itself the true principles of human felicity. But as it possesses them not, the very reverse of those consequences generally obtains. Prosperity debilitates, instead of strengthening the mind. Its most common effects tends to create an extreme sensibility to the slightest wound. It fosters a false delicacy, which sickens in the midst of indulgence. By repeated gratification, it blunts the feelings of men to what is pleasing; and leaves them unhappy except to whatever is unnecessary. Hence, the gale which another would scarcely feel, is, to the prosperous, a rude tempest. Hence, the rose leaf doubled below them on the couch, as it is told of the effeminate Sybarite, breaks their rest. Hence, the disrespect shown by Mordecai, preyed, with such violence on the heart of Haman. Upon no principle of reason can we assign a sufficient cause for all the distress which this incident occasioned him. The cause lay not in the external incident. It lay within himself; it arose from a mind disordered by prosperity.—*Dr. Blair.*

A ROPE-WALKING MANIA.—The bold feat of Mr. Blondin, who turns Niagara into a mere circus-ring, and walks over the foam and spray of the cataract with as much apparent ease as he has hitherto done over the orchestra and pit of the theatre, is finding imitations in several places. A similar feat was performed a few days ago by another rope-walker, one Mr. De Lave, who has crossed the Genessee river, passing directly over the gorge of the cataract, and on a rope smaller than that used by Blondin, while the danger of the performance was still further enhanced by the fact that the rope was imperfectly fastened and swung fearfully. Yet the bold De Lave crossed in safety, and on his return trip laid down on his back, and did other deeds of daring, to the vast delectation of the twenty thousand spectators.

TWENTY THOUSAND DEAD!—Cut down in one day, the "glorious" day of Solferino! Hearts, no doubt, that bounded bravely to the morning sunshine, to the roll of drum and clarion call of bugle, and were strong with love and hope—in the red dust all, with their faded pictures and broken dreams! A line for the 20,000 in the newspapers—a stranger's shrug or quick ejaculation! But nowhere, either in the French or the Austrian account, shall we find a word of the wallings and desolate prostrations by their forever vacant places; nowhere a word of the shadow that the great battle flung over ten thousand thresholds and into twice ten thousand loving hearts. The fortune of war—God save us from it!—*Philadelphia Journal.*

POOR SMITH.—A brief examination of the New York City Directory gives us some idea of the prevalence of the name of Smith. In this city alone, the names and residences of about one thousand six hundred and seventy Smiths are registered in the Directory, and the number is annually increasing. Of these, over one hundred and sixty are John Smiths, ninety six of whom have no middle name!

The immense preponderance of his cognomen over others has never been accounted for (the Jones only number about four hundred and fifty,) nor have we ever seen any reasonable theory of its cause. If names were taken from trades, in the old times, there must have been a tremendous quantity of horse-shoes made, or else the sons of Vulcan must have been extraordinarily prolific!

TREMELOUS CARAVAN.—Mr. Greeley estimates the total number of emigrants now on the plains and bound for California, at about thirty thousand persons, with teams amounting at the start to little less than one hundred thousand head. Of those, more than one-half are (or were) working oxen.

The emigration covers the great trail for an extent of more than seven hundred miles, or fully half the distance from the settlements of Kansas, to those of California, west of the Sierra Nevada. The head of this magnificent column, will enter the valley of the Sacramento early in August; its extreme rear will come straggling down the mountain slopes, sad, lank, and footsore, as late as the 1st of October.

A CURIOUS FACT.—If an acorn be suspended by a piece of thread within half an inch of the surface of some water contained in a hyacinth glass, and so permitted to remain without being disturbed, it will, in a few months, burst and throw a root down into the water, and shoot upwards its tapering stem, with beautiful little green leaves. A young oak tree, growing in this way on the mantle shelf of a room, is a very interesting object. We have seen several oak trees, and also a chestnut tree, thus growing; but all of them however, have died in a few months, probably owing to the water not being changed sufficiently often to afford them the necessary quantity of nourishment from the matter contained in it.

It is announced, for the benefit of those persons who did not get a sight of the comet, that it will again appear before the public, for a few nights, in the autumn of 1847.